

Last Meal

a special one at
Humane Society?

Maybe a mini Reece's
peanut butter cup
thrown in before...

(No hovering chaplain, as
in the Christian charade.)

Expiring next: Ralph, one-
eyed (fight) cat brushed
past by adopting families.

Made no effort, of course,
and you know what he
would've said

had he our language.
Great great grandpop,
Bucky, kept the freight

yard free of rats for
fifteen years. Brake-

man "Irish" Cullen dis-
covered him stiff, and
cried an hour. However,

The Kid, nasty as they come,
covered for him. When some-

one remarked surprise,
Kid said, "He never did
me wrong, did old Buck."